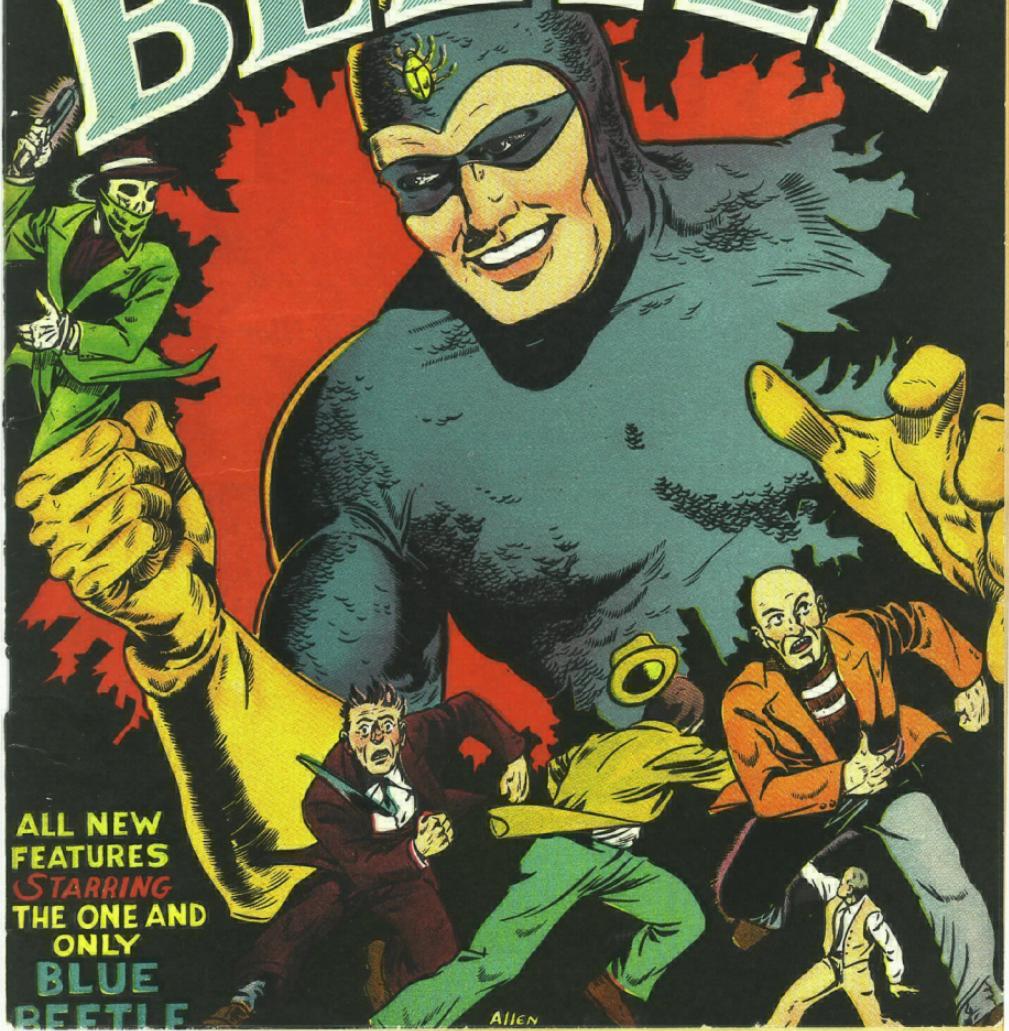


# the BLUE BEETLE

AUGUST

10¢

NO. 13



ALL NEW  
FEATURES  
*STARRING*  
THE ONE AND  
ONLY  
BLUE  
BEETLE

ALLEN

# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# The One and Only BLUE BEETLE

*Your Favorite Hero in a New,  
Startling, Death-Defying Thriller*

**Now Published About the  
15th of Every Month**

**On Sale at All Newsstands**

**Get Your Copy Now**

THE BLUE BEETLE, August, 1942, No. 13. Published monthly by the Holyoke Publishing Co., Inc. Office of publication, 1 Appleton Street, Holyoke, Mass. Editorial and executive offices, 32 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York City. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Holyoke, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Price 10 cents per copy. Subscription rates: 12 issues in the United States and its possessions, Mexico, South America, Spain, \$1.20. The publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Copyright, 1942, by Holyoke Publishing Co., Inc. Contents must not be reproduced without permission. The names of all characters that are used are fictitious. Use of a name which is the same as that of any living person is accidental.

# The BLUE BEETLE

by: Charles Schlosser

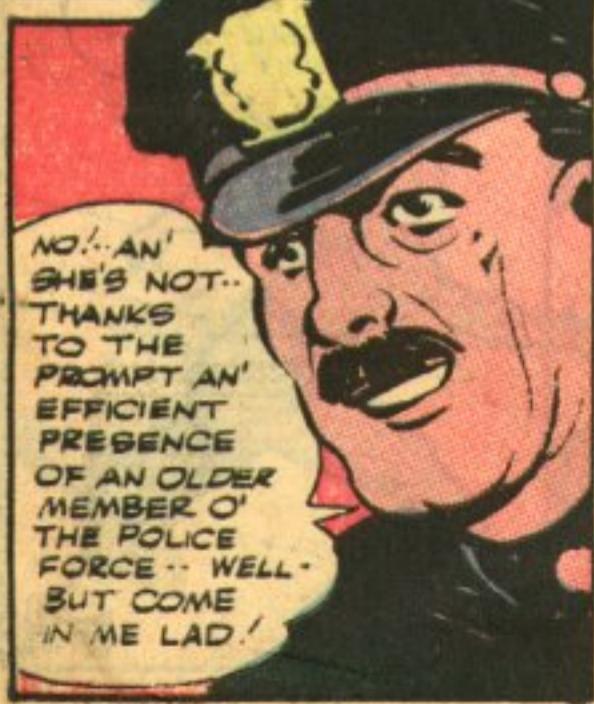


WELL...OF ALL...! I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT GUY IS... OR WHERE HE'S GOING... BUT HE CERTAINLY DOES WANT MANNERS... SUCH NERVE!!

...BUT THAT ISN'T GETTING ME IN TO SEE CLASSEN! HERE'S THE -- OH...OH! THE DOOR'S OPEN ...?

THAT'S PRACTICALLY AN INVITATION...TO A GOOD NEWSPAPER WOMAN!





AND...NEXT DAY...

SO...IT'S A MYSTERY WEAPON WAS SHOT INTO HIS BRAIN THROUGH THE EYE...EH?  
BUT...

BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PROJECTILE THEN? IT WASN'T PULLED OUT BUT...IT ISN'T IN THERE EITHER...

THERE'S SOMETHING VERY STRANGE ABOUT THAT WEAPON!..AND I'M GOING TO KNOW WHAT!

AND...LATER THAT DAY...AS DAN GARRET STROLLS HIS BEAT...

HUH? WHY--THERE GOES THAT GUY THAT SLUGGED ME YESTERDAY...

HEY, YOU STOP!  
I WANTS TALK  
TO YOU!

BUT--AS DAN DRAWS NEAR--THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER TURNS--AND--

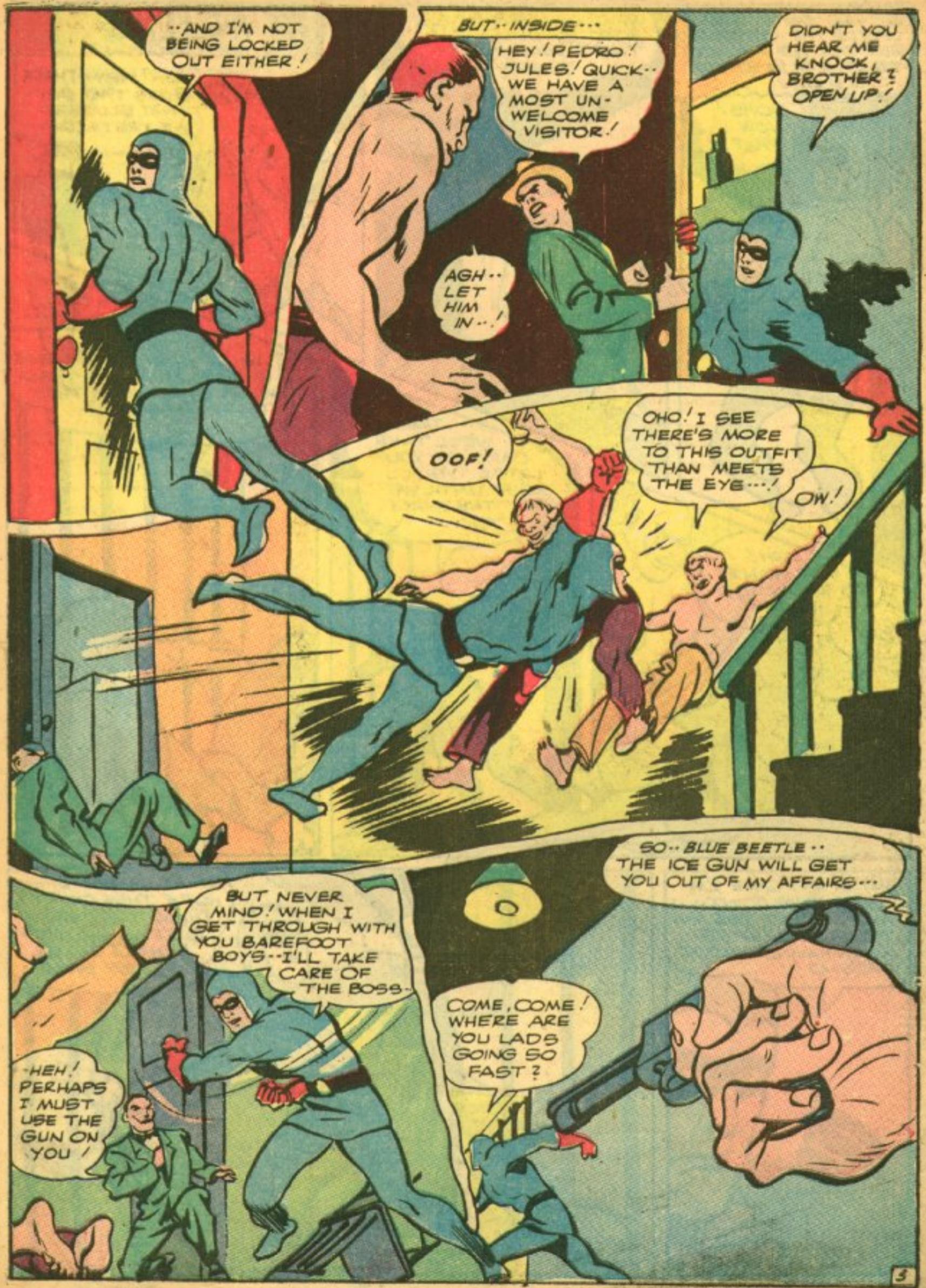
YOU AGAIN,  
COPPER? WELL, BY--  
MAYBE THIS'LL COOL YOU OFF!

OH...

WELL, I'LL BE A LOW EXPRESSION. SAY--  
THAT GUY REALLY NEEDS TALKING TO...

IN FACT--HE'S ASKING FOR A WORD OR TWO FROM THE BLUE BEETLE...

COME ON, YOU! NO USE DUCKING IN THERE--I SAW WHERE YOU WENT LAST TIME!



BUT--AS THE STRANGER LEVELS THE MYSTERIOUS GUN, TRAINED INSTINCTS TELL THE BLUE BEETLE TO DUCK!

OOPS!  
NOW  
WHAT?

WHAT DEVILISH LITTLE SORT OF BULLET IS THIS? LOOKS LIKE--GLASS?

BUT--MY WORD!  
IT'S COLD AS ICE--WHAT IN?



BUT  
INSIDE  
THE CELL...

HMM--THE DEUCE!  
WHAT SORT OF BUSINESS IS THIS, ANYWAY?--AND WHAT GIRL WERE THEY TALKING ABOUT?



BUT IN ANY CASE I'M INSIDE THIS JOINT--AND I DON'T SEE ANYTHING TO KEEP ME FROM HAVING A LOOK AROUND...



I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.. BUT FROM THE WAY INNOCENT BYSTANDERS GET SLUGGED AROUND IT'S TIME FOR AN INVESTIGATION...

BUT--BRRR--WHAT SORT OF A PLACE IS THIS, ANYWAY? ENDLESS PASSAGES.. AND IT GETS COLDER AND COLDER AS YOU GO DOWN...

THIS MUST BE THE ENGINE ROOM--AND WHAT ODD-LOOKING ENGINES!

ALMOST LIKE FREEZING MACHINERY... GOOD GRAVY--WHAT'S THAT?

CORPSES! FROZEN SOLID IN BLOCKS OF ICE! IT--IT IS FREEZING MACHINERY THEN! BUT--WHAT MADMAN...?

OH--OH! I HEAR SOMEONE COMING...

MIIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA TO DROP BACK HERE AND SEE WHAT GOES ON--I NEED A FEW HOT CLUES ABOUT NOW!

AND--AS THE BLUE BEETLE SILENTLY WATCHES...

COME ON, BOYS! THESE TWO KNOW TOO MUCH--I THINK THEY'LL BE A LOT SAFER WHEN THEY'RE PUT AWAY IN A COUPLE OF SLABS OF ICE...

GREAT GRIEF 'WHY.. THAT DEVIL'S ACTUALLY PREPARING TO HANDLE JOAN AND MIKE LIKE THOSE OTHERS...

OKAY.. MAKE IT SNAPPY.. WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE...

BUT.. WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO US? I ONLY SAW YOU ONCE BEFORE IN MY LIFE...

YES, MY DEAR.. I KNOW THAT!

BUT THAT ONCE .. WAS WHEN I WAS COMING FROM CLASSEU'S APARTMENT.. THE NIGHT I KILLED HIM WITH THE ICE-GUN .. AND AS FOR THIS FAT IDIOT...



YOU'LL HELP US FIND DAN GARRET, HEAR? HE'S THE OTHER PERSON WHO MIGHT DIRECT SUSPICION TO ME...

WHY.. YE MURDEROUS DIVVLE ! DAN GARRET'S ME FRIEND! HERE! TAKE .. THAT!!

UGH!



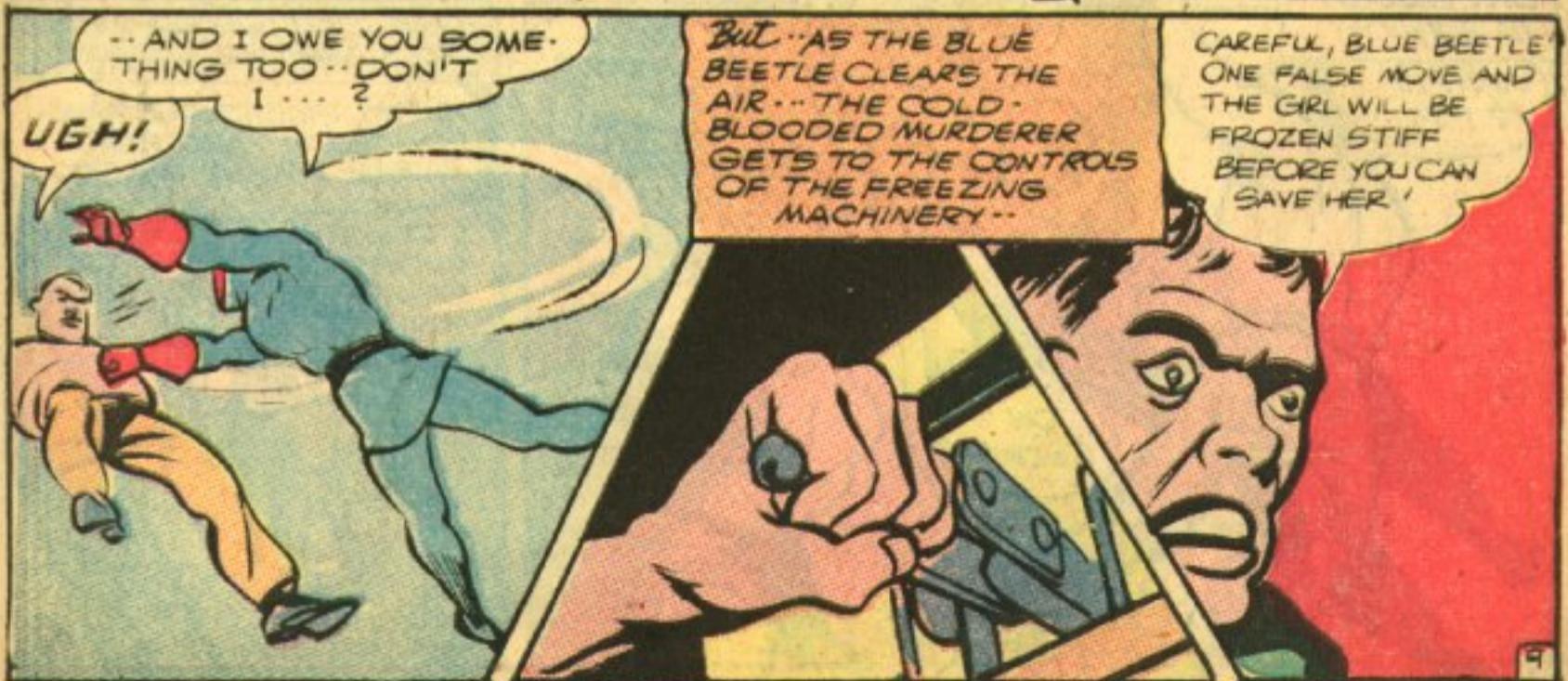
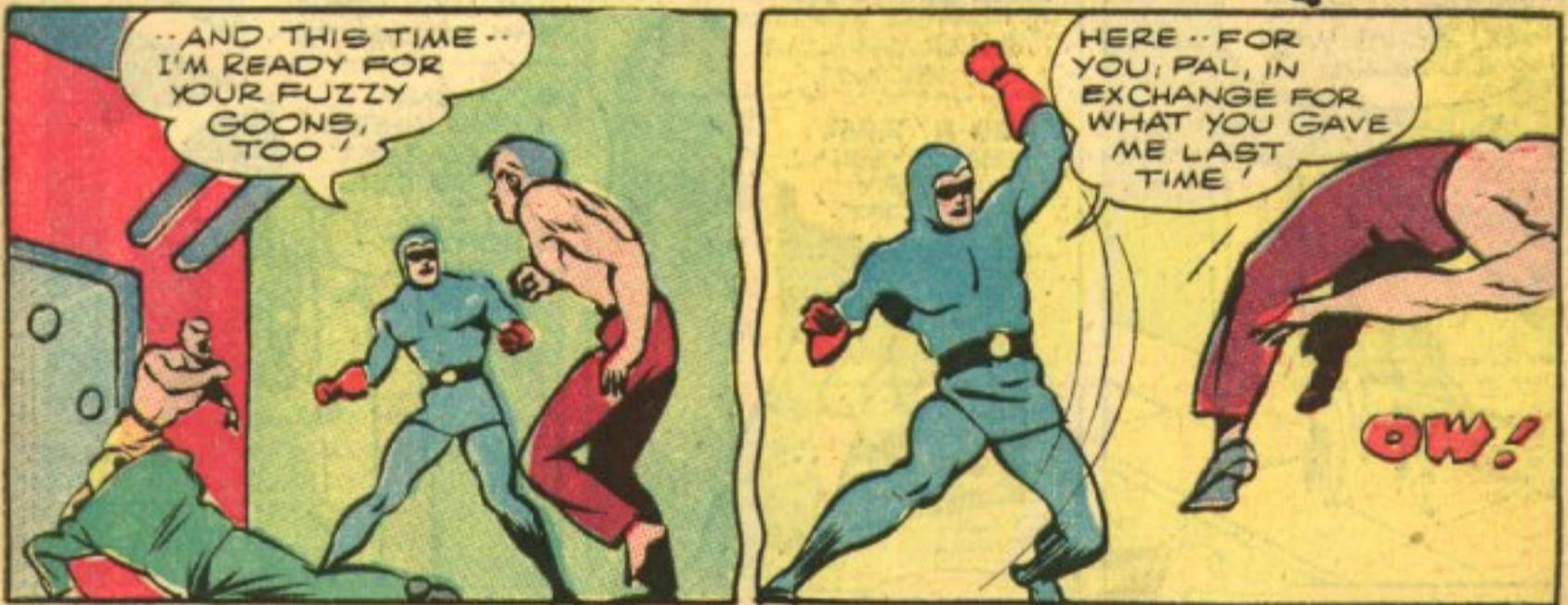
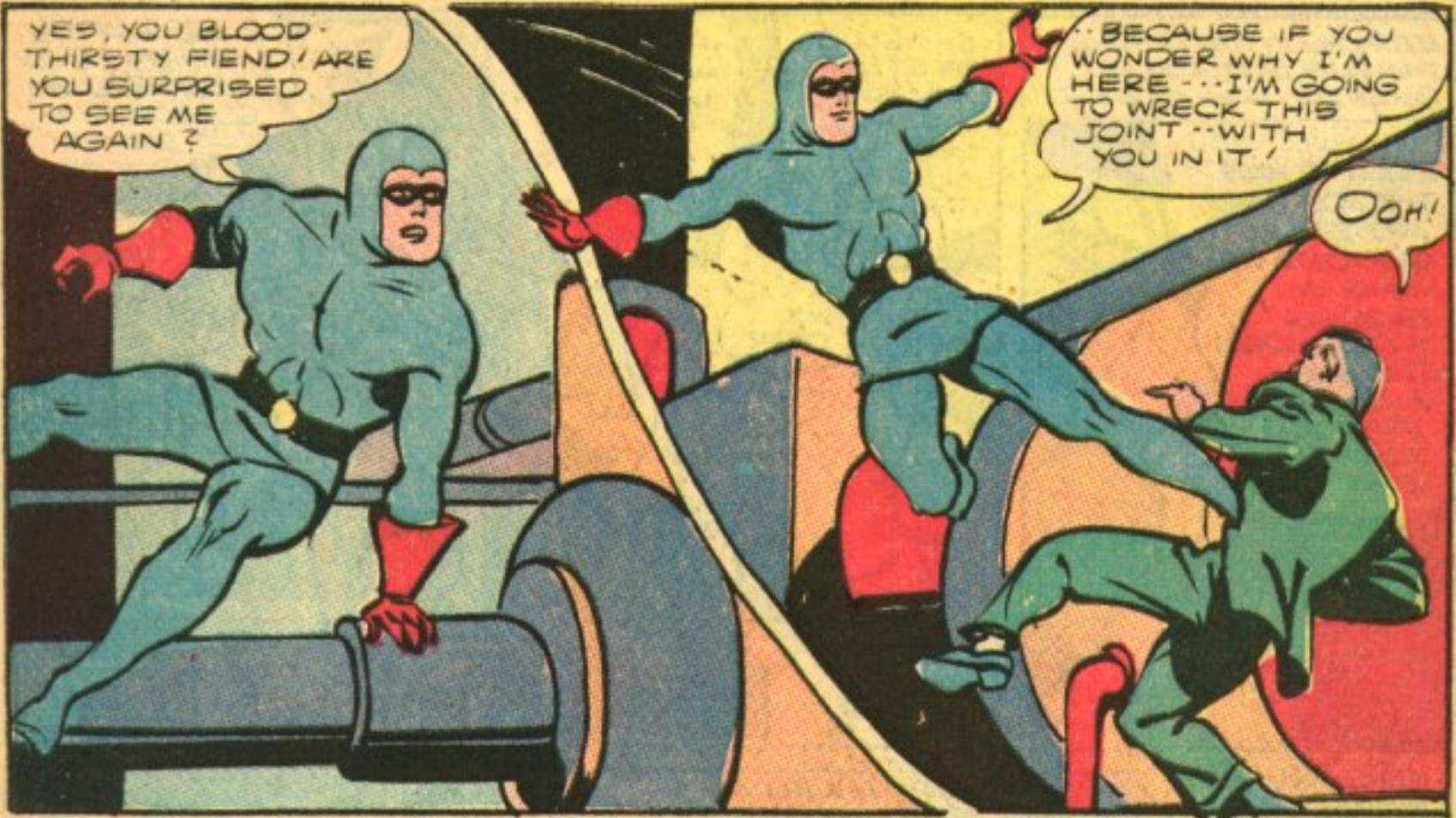
YOU OVERSTUFFED FLATFOOT 'I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU FOR THAT TRICK...

EH? WELL--AFTER THAT SPIRITED DEFENSE OF DAN GARRET.. THE BLUE BEETLE CAN HARDLY LET MIKE DOWN...

AND.. AS THE MURDERER DRAWS OUT THE DEADLY ICE-GUN ...

WH.. WHAT'S THIS?.. THE.. BLUE BEETLE...?





STOPPED IN HIS TRACKS,  
THE BLUE BEETLE IS AP-  
PARENTLY NON-PLUSED!

HM--WELL--YOU  
SEEM TO HAVE  
THE TOP HAND,  
MISTER! BUT  
SUPPOSE WE  
MAKE A  
BARGAIN!  
YOU RELEASE  
THE GIRL  
AND I'LL  
LEAD YOU  
TO DAN  
GARRET!

OH--BLUE  
BEETLE--  
NO! HOW  
CAN YOU  
SUGGEST  
SUCH A  
TRICK?

IT SOUNDS  
LIKE A VERY  
GOOD IDEA  
TO ME--I  
ACCEPT  
THE  
OFFER--  
HEE,  
HEE.

EH?  
WHY,  
MY  
DEAR

AND WITH THE  
FIEND'S WIERD  
SERVANTS AS  
GUARDS, THE  
BLUE BEETLE  
SETS OUT TO  
TRAP--DAN GARRET-

WELL--COME ON--  
THO' I CAN'T  
SAY I LIKE  
THE COMPANY!

HERE WE ARE!  
FRANZ' DRUG  
STORE--WON'T  
YOU BOYS WAIT  
OUTSIDE?

AND--THE BLUE  
BEETLE MAKES A  
STRANGE ENTRANCE  
TO HIS FAMILIAR  
HAUNT!

AND IN A VERY  
FEW MOMENTS--

SO!--AND  
HERE'S WHERE  
DAN GARRET  
HAS TO TAKE  
IT, I  
SUSPECT...

DAN GARRET  
IS RIGHT...

HAH! IT  
IS HIM!

GOOD!  
WE SLUG  
HIM!

LOOK  
HERE!  
THIS IS  
ILLEGAL!

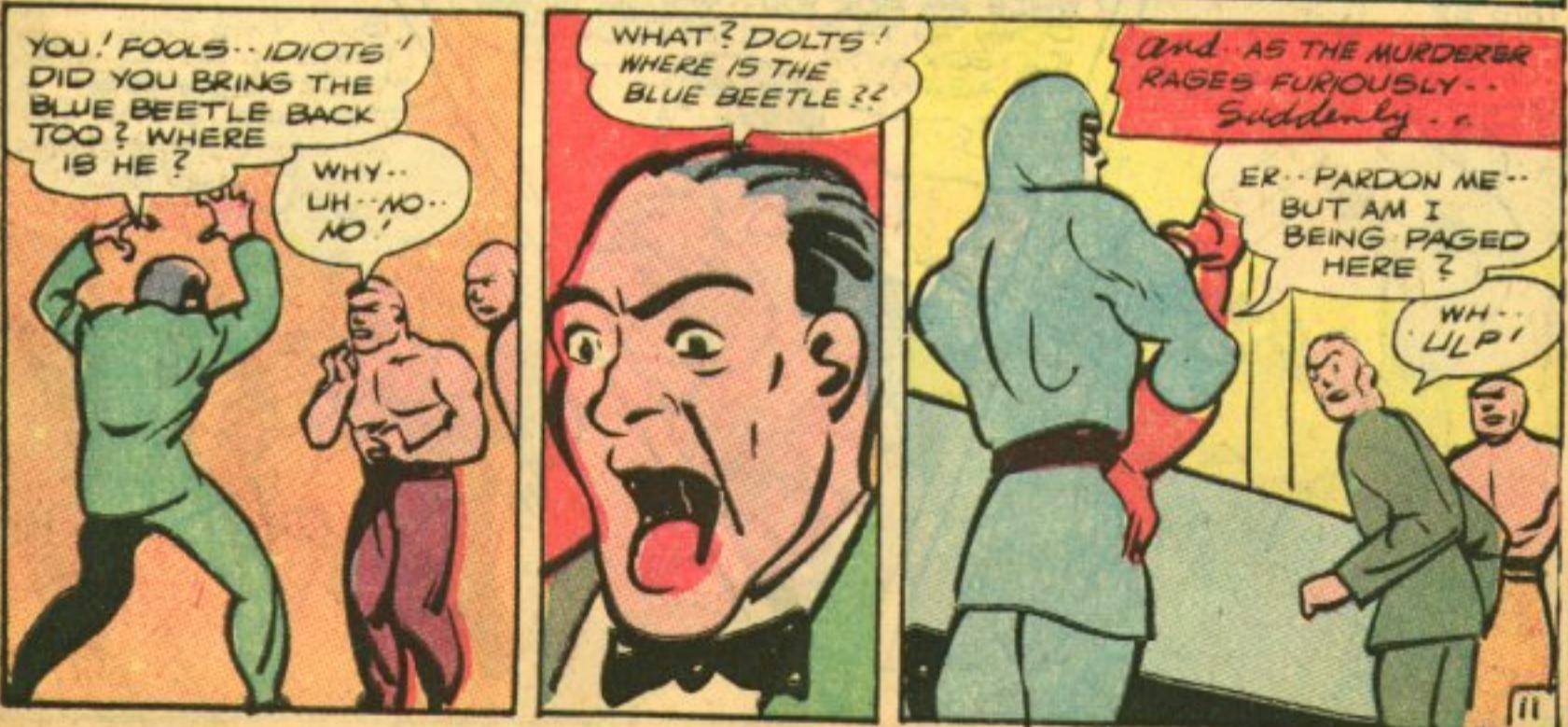
OH'  
OUCH'

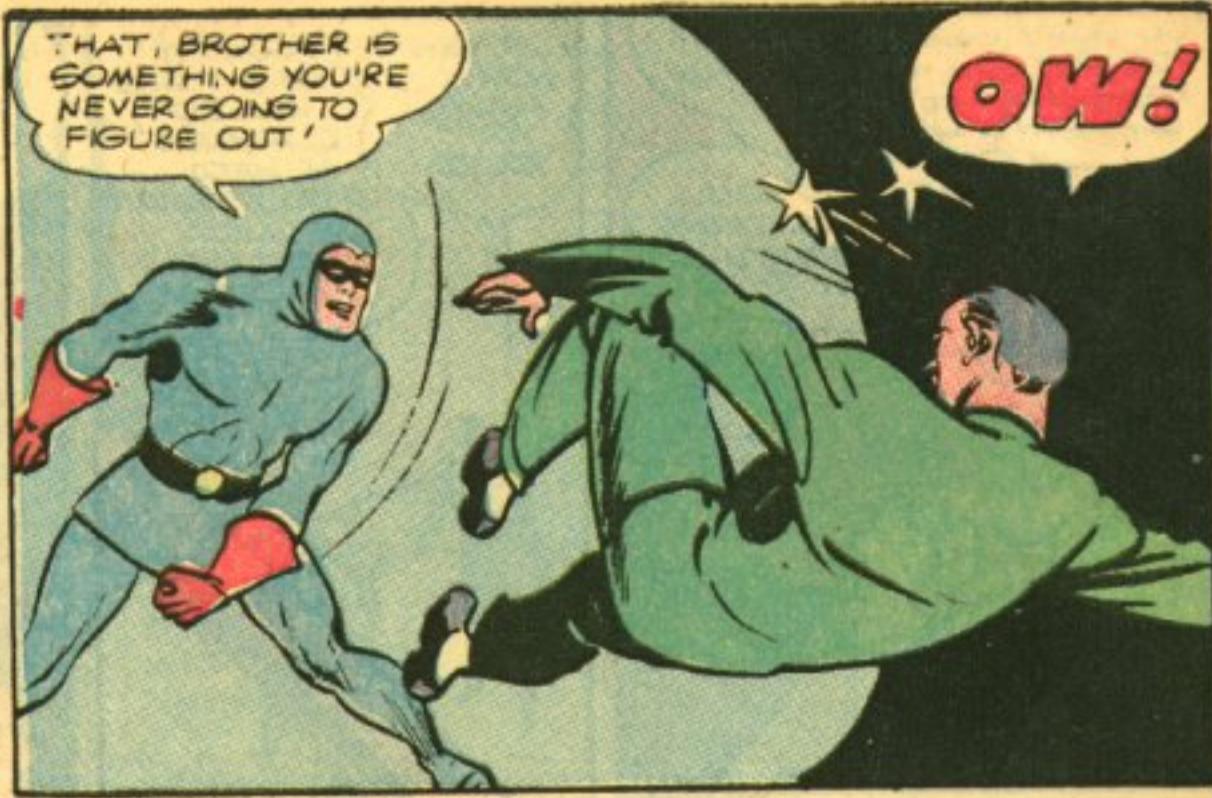
BE QUIET!  
WE GO  
NOW!

AND--DAN GARRET RETURNS  
TO A FAMILIAR SCENE!

AH'MY FRIEND, THE FRESH  
POLICEMAN--AND RIGHT  
WHERE I WANT HIM TOO!

I DON'T  
UNDER-  
STAND,  
THIS

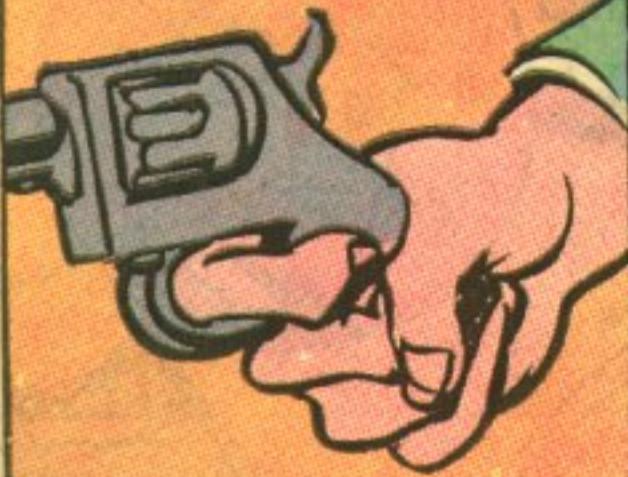








I STILL HAVE THE ICE-GUN--AND I'LL  
PUT A BULLET RIGHT THROUGH  
THAT GIRL IF YOU COME  
NEARER--



BUT SUDDENLY--A STRANGE THING BREAKS'  
THE TENSE CLIMAX AS A PAIR OF BRAWNY  
ARMS LASH OUT OF THE DARKNESS, TO  
ENSNARE THE MAD DOCTOR--



AND AS THE TWO  
STRUGGLING FIGURES  
ROCK BACKWARDS  
INTO THE GLOOM--

HEY! MIKE! WHERE ARE  
YOU? THEY'VE  
DISAPPEARED!



YE MEAN--HE'S DISAPPEARED'  
Ooo---AN'TIS A LONG DROP  
IT IS'



THAT IT IS, MIKE! AND  
NOW--IF YOU'LL  
PROMISE TO DECLARE  
A TRUCE FOR A  
WHILE SUPPOSE I  
HELP YOU OUT OF  
THERE?

EH?  
A  
TRUCE?

WELL--AN'  
I'VE NO  
CHOICE, I  
SUPPOSE!



And next day...

YES--AN' I TELL  
YE DAN--IT'S A  
GOOD THING  
THAT DEVILISH  
LABORATORY  
WAS SMASHED  
BY THE EXPLOSION!

YES,  
INDEED!



--AN' AS TO THE BLUE  
BEETLE--I HAD HIM IN  
ME VERY HANDS, I DID--  
BUT--ETC--ETC--ETC--

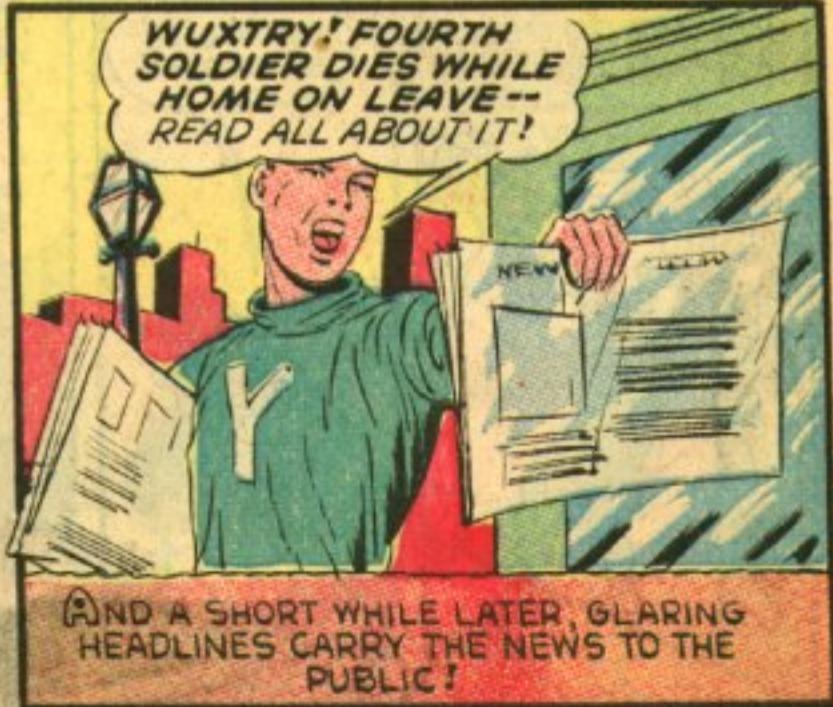
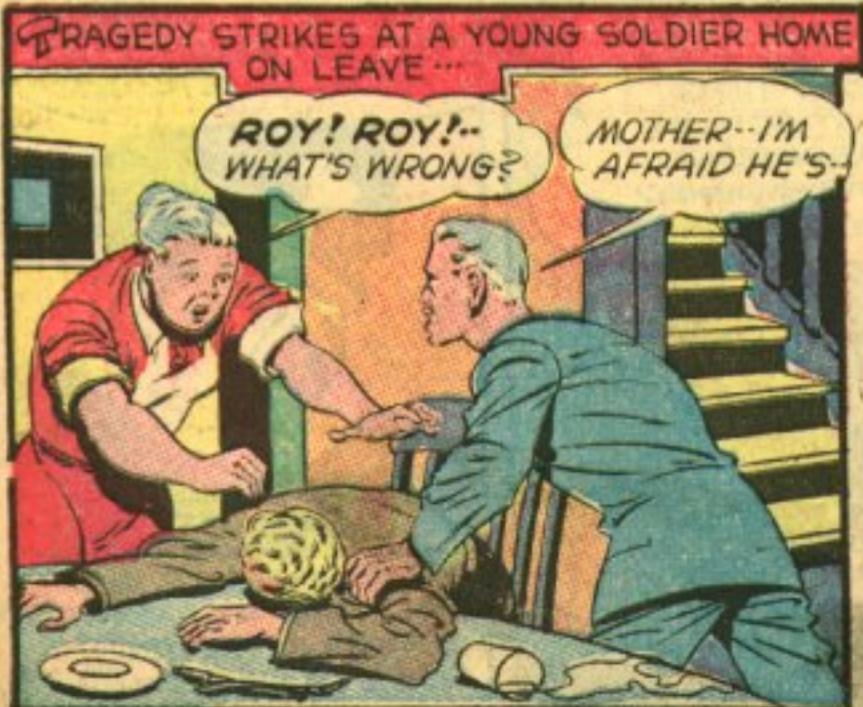


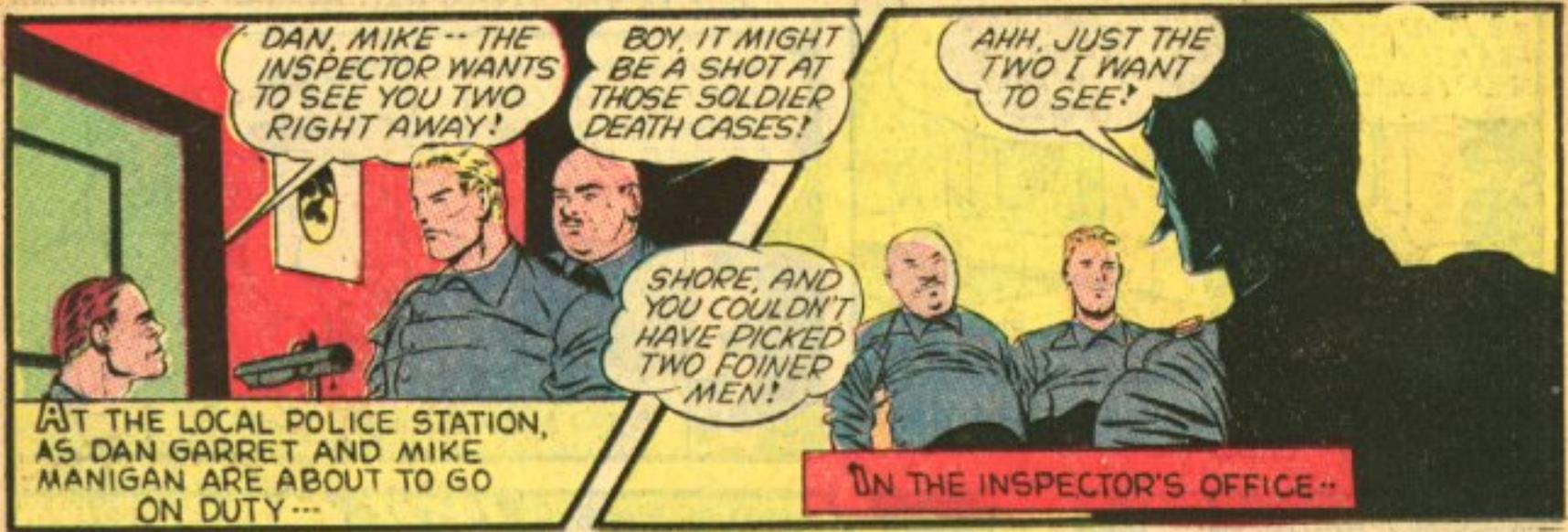
THE BLUE BEETLE, MIKE  
AND JOAN WILL AGAIN  
APPEAR IN THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF *Blue Beetle*...

# BLUE BEETLE

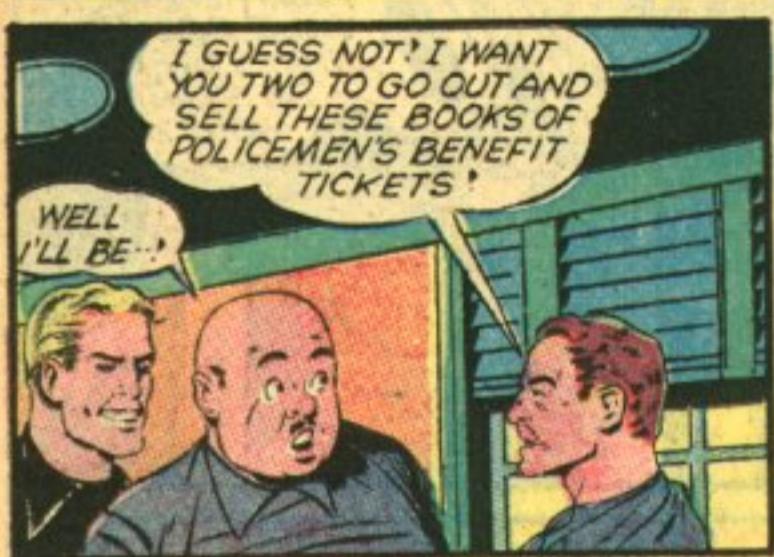


THE JAP BEETLE ... THE LITTLE PEST FROM ACROSS THE SEAS, IN AN ATTEMPT TO UNDERMINE THE NATION'S MORALE THROUGH A VENOMOUS TRAIL OF DESTRUCTION FINDS THAT THE YANKEE BLUE BEETLE PACKS A STING POWERFUL ENOUGH TO SMASH THE JAP AGENT OF DEATH!



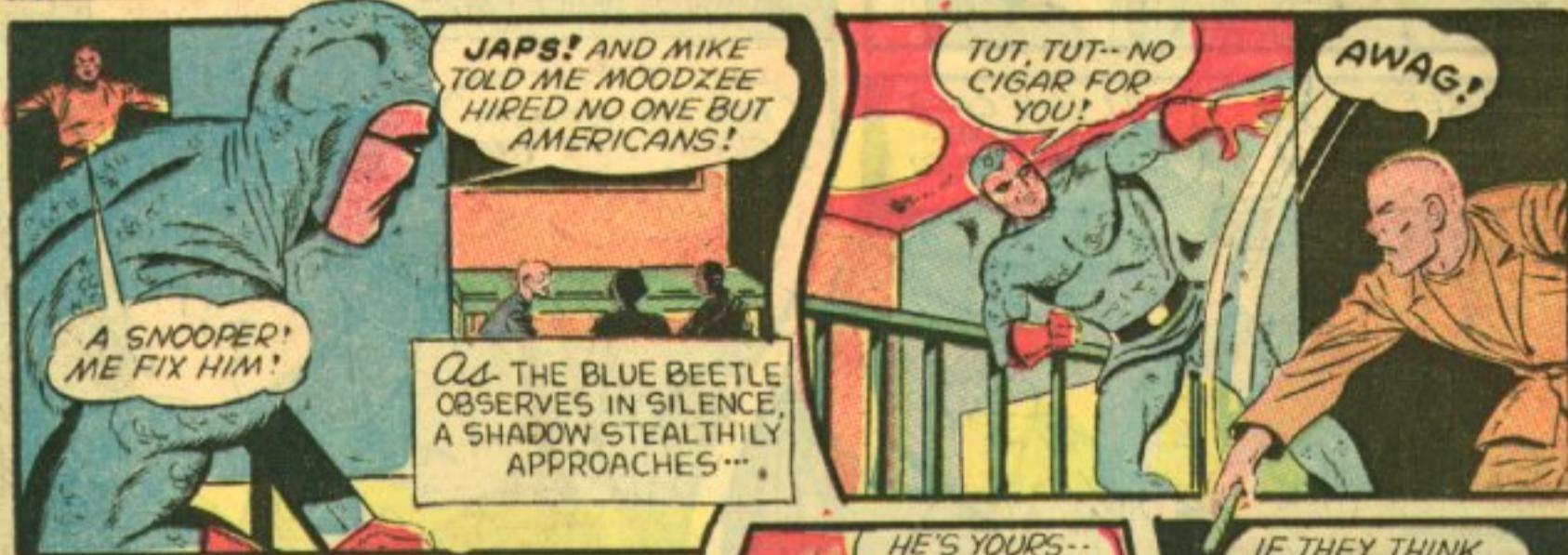


ON THE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE...





DAN ARRIVES JUST AS MIKE CLOSES THE DEAL--









# The BLUE BEETLE

INTO THE ANNALS OF CRIME, THERE STEPS A NEW AND SINISTER FIGURE FEARED ALIKE BY POLICE AND UNDERWORLD --- A MASKED, RUTHLESS, MURDERER, WITH STRANGE POWERS OVER LIFE AND DEATH -- THE DEATH MASK!

THE DEATH-MASK PAYS A VISIT TO ONE DORKY FERRO, BOSS OF A VIOLENT GUN-MOB --

BOSS, LOOK -- I-IT'S THE DEATH MASK!

SO-- YOU'LL MAKE TROUBLE EH-- ?

HUH ! WHV -- I'LL ---

FOOL ! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT I HAVE ONLY TO POINT A DEATH FINGER

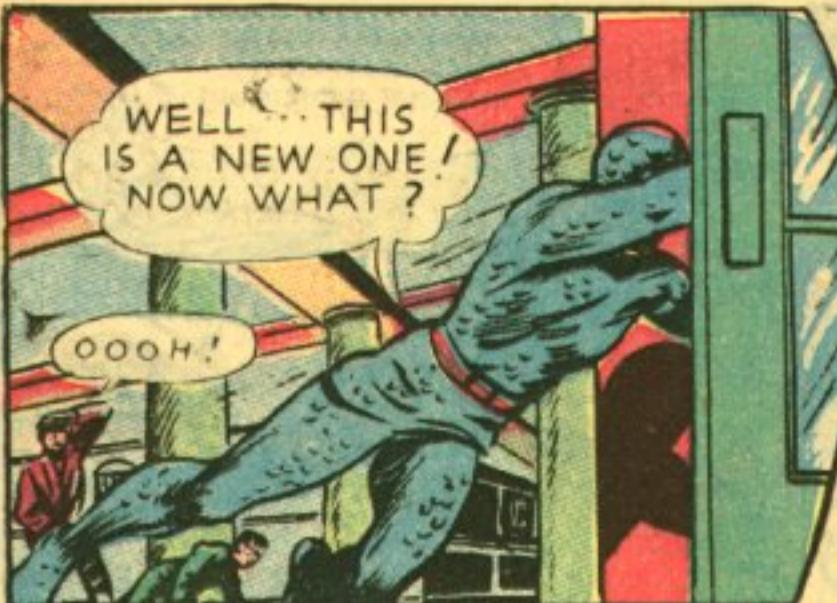
WHAT ! NO DEAD-PAN KIN DO DAT AROUND HERE ---

AGGH-H









UH-WHO...?  
OH, IT'S YOU BOSS! BUT WHERE'S THE DOUGH?







BUT THE BRAVE PAIR OF WOULD-BE  
RESCUEES ARE NO MATCH FOR THE  
COMBINED FORCES OF THE THUGS -

OH -- YOU'RE  
HURTING ME ...

WHY --- YE  
BLOODTHIRSTY  
DIVVLE - WHAT  
DYE MEAN  
BY THAT?

I INTEND TO  
MY DEAR!  
AND MORE  
THAN THAT,  
YOU FORCE  
ME TO PUT  
YOU OUT  
OF MY  
WAY

AND - THE  
BLUE BEETLE  
COMES TO - - -

THAT - THAT BRUTE  
HAS THOUGHT OF  
SOME VICIOUS WAY  
OF KILLING  
US - - -

WELL, WHAT  
SORT OF  
A GAME  
IS THIS?

YOU  
SHALL  
SEE, MY  
DEAR - - -

LURE  
&  
STUNVES  
WARMAGI

- AND YOU SHALL NOT HAVE  
LONG TO WAIT, SORRY!  
I CAN'T STAY - IT MIGHT  
BE DANGEROUS WHEN  
THIS GAS DRUM  
BLOWS UP!

YOU ARE A COLD-  
BLOODED SNAKE  
AREN'T  
YOU - ?

AND BY THE WAY - - IF  
ANYONE CALLS - SAY  
I'M OUT HOLDING UP  
THE CURRAY PAYROLL  
CAR - DO YOU MIND?

OKAY - BUT JUST  
LET ME PROMISE  
YOU ONE THING - - -

AND THAT IS -  
YOU WON'T  
GET AWAY  
WITH IT!

B'RRR - - I'M NOT  
LIKIN' THE LOOK  
O' THAT FUSE - - !

NOR I - BUT -  
SAY! THERE'S  
STILL A  
CHANCE - - !

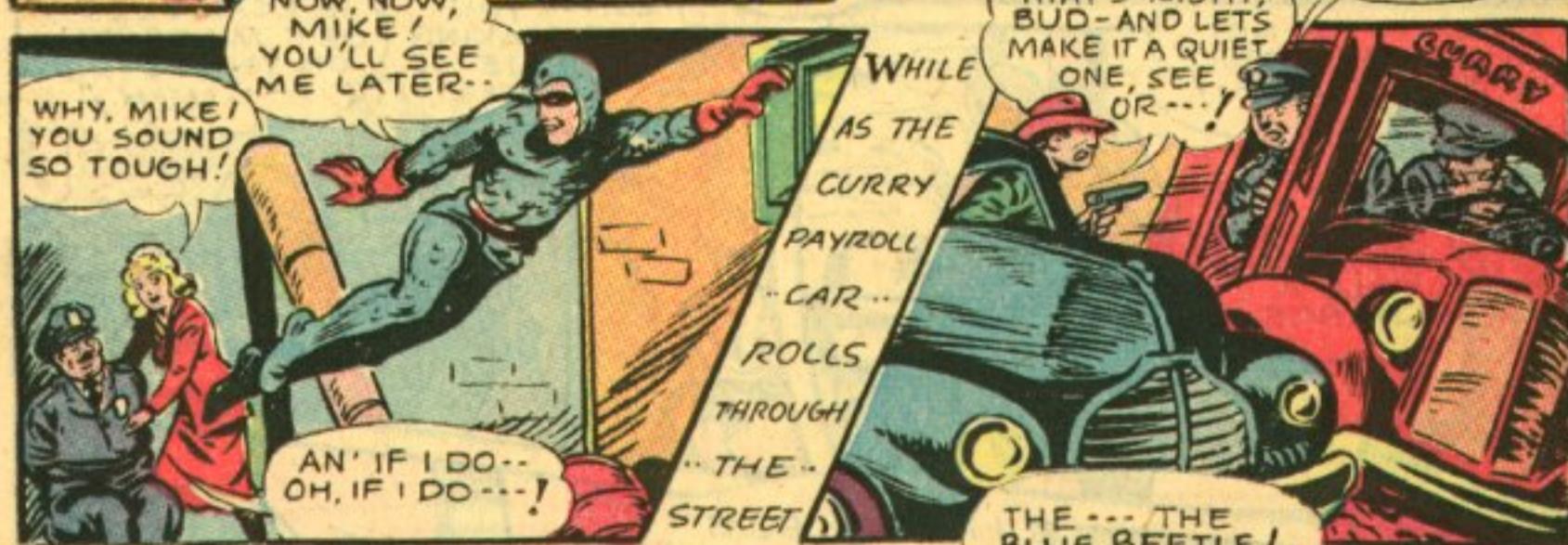
OH - - YOU  
ARE MAKING  
IT, BLUE  
BEETLE!

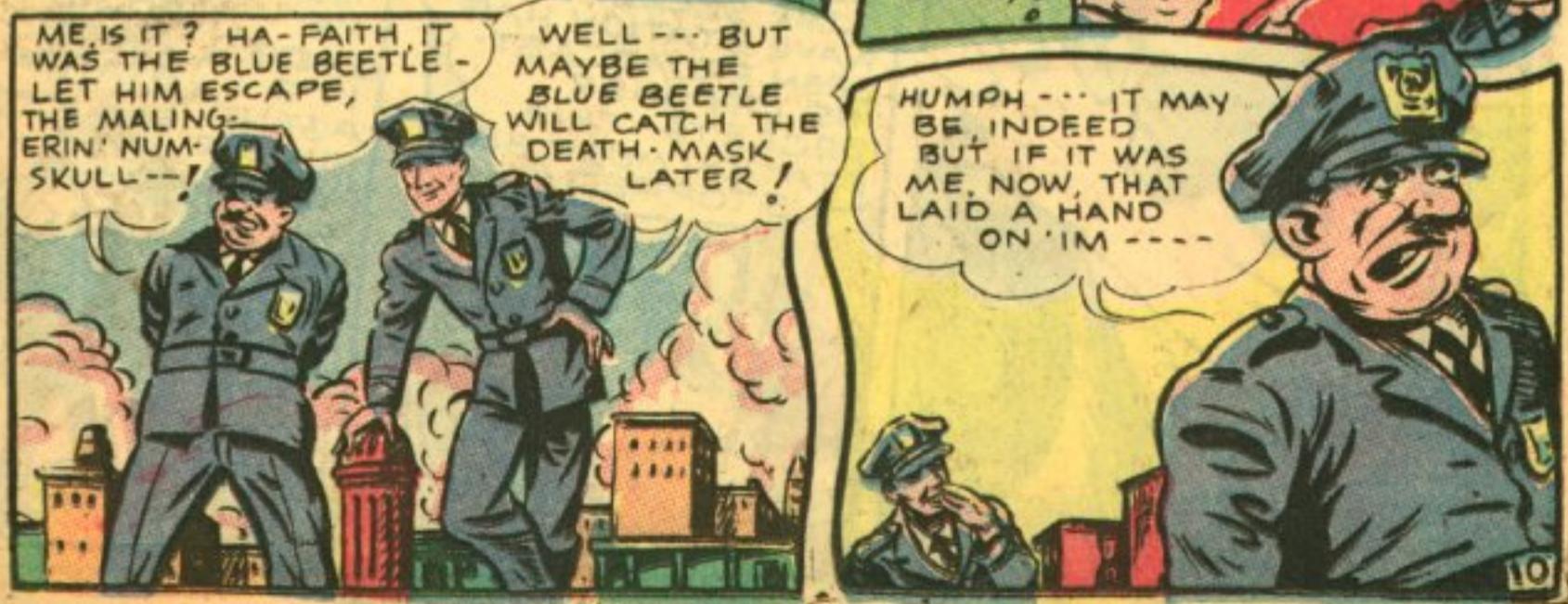
IF I CAN JUST  
GET MY TEETH  
ON THIS IN TIME  
- - - UGH!

NOW -- HEAVEN  
SEND YE  
GOOD TEETH-  
YE VARMINT!

I'VE - - - BLUB  
--- GOT  
IT - - - !

THERE - I'VE  
GOT IT  
TURNED ON!









# MAN'S

# MAN'S

BY  
JAY  
FOSTER

AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE AMERICAN V-GROUP, JERRY STEELE, GINGER DARE, AND OTHER OPERATIVES GATHER TO DISCUSS STRANGE EVENTS -----

PATRIOTS FIGHT FOR THE Right

OLD HOUSE ON HILL.. SIOUX FOREST.. SHORT WAVE STATION.. THERE ... I ...

OO-OH...

HE'S COL-LAPSING!

DEAD!!

WE OUGHT TO FOLLOW THAT UP! YOU PEOPLE CAN TAKE CARE OF THIS.. BEING A V-AGENT IS NONE OF MY BUSINESS ANY WAY!

JERRY STEELE, IN REALITY THE FAMOUS V-MAN PULLS A STALL ACT TO HIDE HIS TRUE INTENTIONS

WELL...SO LONG, PEOPLE...KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN, GINGER AND YOU'LL STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!

WHY, THE DIRTY, YELLOW DOG! EVERY TIME I GET READY TO CHANGE MY MIND ABOUT HIM HE PULLS SOMETHING LIKE THIS!

BUT ONCE OUT OF HEADQUARTERS JERRY STEELE BECOMES V-MAN, AND IN RAPID STRIDES, HE OVER-TAKES AGENT V-66...

COME ON, V-66 THE V-GROUP HAS MORE TO DO...AND YOU AND I ARE GOING TO DO IT!

COULDN'T WE WAIT 'TIL LATER? THAT BLACK SKY LOOKS LIKE RAIN!

I DON'T LIKE THE RAIN! I CATCH COLD WHEN I GET WET... AND THIS RAINSTORM IS GOING TO BE A STINKER!

IF I DIDN'T KNOW YOU I'D THINK YOU WERE SERIOUS! COME ON AND SHUT UP!



HMM...THIS SIOUX FOREST! NOT A VERY HEALTHY LOOKING PLACE...ALMOST EVERY TREE IS DEAD AND DRY AS TINDER!

IT'LL BE LESS HEALTHY WHEN THE RAIN STARTS SOAKING THAT GROUND!

THERE'S THE HOUSE AGENT V-19 TOLD US ABOUT!

WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO IN AND CLEAN UP THOSE RATS!



WOA BABY!

LUCKY I WAS FAST ENOUGH TO GRAB YOU. THOSE SPIKES AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PIT LOOKED... DANGEROUS!

WHEW! GOSH, THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!



BUT...V-66'S FALLING INTO THE TRAP HAS SET OFF AN ALARM INSIDE THE HOUSE...

WHY...THAT LOOKS LIKE V-MAN AND ANOTHER AGENT... THEY'VE ESCAPED THE TRAP...YOU GO OUT AND GET THEM! I HAVE A BROADCAST TO GET OUT!

OK. SCHUTZ



WE'VE GOT TO BE A LITTLE MORE CAREFUL THIS WHOLE WOODS MAY BE FULL OF TRAPS!

YEAH,  
V-MAN!

THERE IS A SUDDEN CRASH OF BODIES THROUGH THE UNDERBRUSH--AND--

DON'T WASTE TIME! JUST KNOCK 'EM OFF!

KNOCK 'EM OFF, EH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!



A MINUTE LATER, A FLAME-THROWER SPRINTS TO THE WOODS...



THE WHITE HOT FLAME SOON MAKES BLAZING TORCHES OF THE DRY TREES...



GOOD NIGHT! THEY'VE SET FIRE TO THE WOODS!

YEAH! AND THE WIND'S BLOWING IT THIS WAY!



COME ON... GET THE LEAD OUT OF YOUR FEET! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

HEY! THEM FLAMES ARE CATCHING UP WITH US!



CATCHING UP... MY NECK!! THOSE FLAMES HAVE US SURROUNDED!



V-66  
LOOK  
OUT!

UH!



EVERY POSSIBLE EXIT IS A MASS OF FLAMES! --WE'RE TRAPPED!!



THAT FIRE IS BLAZING MORE MERRILY THAN I EXPECTED! IF THEY FAIL TO GET OUT THEY'LL BE BURNED TO CINDERNS! COME-- LET'S GET OUR BROADCAST OVER WITH!

OKAY, SCHUTZ!



APPROACHING THE HOUSE FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION -- IS GINGER DARE...



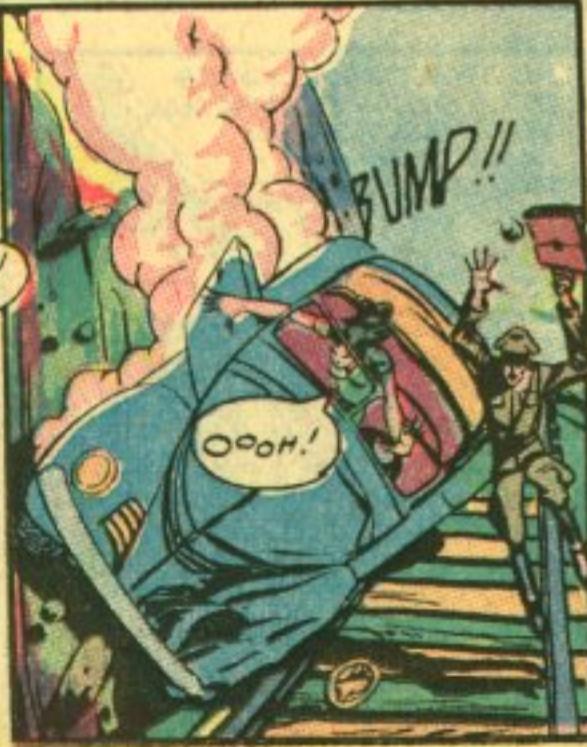
HM--IT'S GOOD I DIDN'T COME IN THROUGH THAT WOODS. I'D HAVE BEEN CAUGHT RIGHT IN THAT FIRE! WONDER WHAT STARTED IT?











BUT V-MAN AND HIS HELPER...  
WHO HAVE MANAGED TO GET  
OUT OF THE HOUSE HAVE  
SEEN THE CRASH...

LOOK, V-MAN, IT'S GINGER  
AND I CAN HEAR THE  
TRAIN COMING  
AROUND THE  
BEND! WE  
GOTTA GET  
HER OUT  
OF  
THERE!

IT'S NO  
USE, WE'D  
NEVER  
GET  
THERE  
IN TIME!

WHAT'LL WE DO? BY THE  
TIME THE MOTORMAN  
SEES HER HE WON'T  
HAVE TIME TO STOP!

NEVER MIND! YOU GO  
AFTER SCHUTZ! I'VE  
GOT AN IDEA!

IF I CAN CAUSE THE TRAIN  
TO STOP BEFORE IT  
ROUNDS THE BEND...  
NOTHING WILL HAPPEN  
AND I HAVE AN IDEA HOW  
TO STOP IT!



AND A FEW HUNDRED FEET  
AROUND THE BEND...

WHAT THE DEUCE HAP-  
PENED HERE? THERE'S NO  
JUICE GOING THROUGH  
THE MOTOR! I'D BETTER  
APPLY THE BRAKES AND  
SEE WHAT'S UP!

AS THE TRAIN COMES  
TO A SLOW STOP, V-MAN  
RUSHES TO THE  
WRECKED CAR...



SAY...WHAT  
IN BLAZES  
IS GOING  
ON HERE  
ANYWAY?

NOT A  
THING,  
MISTER!

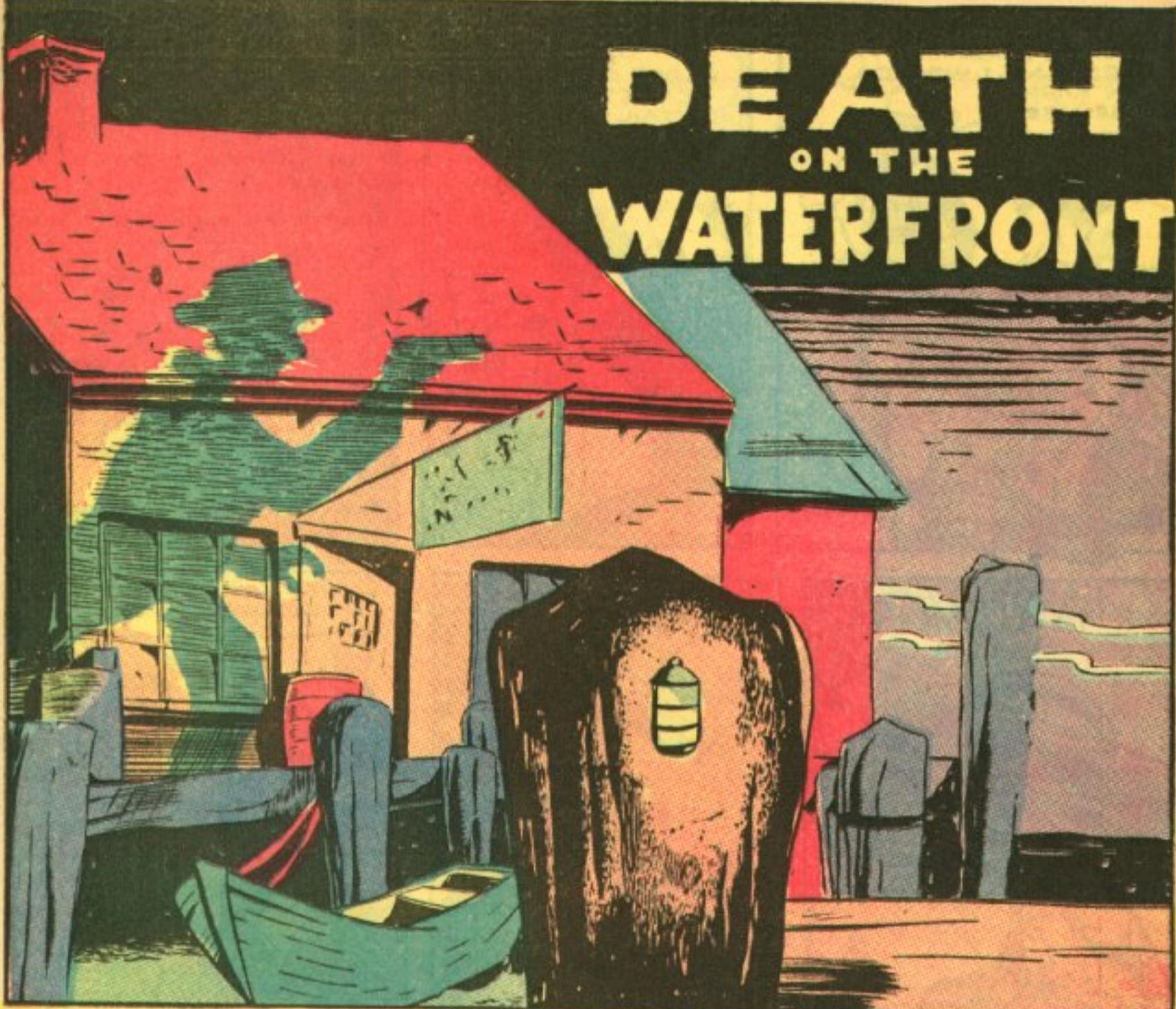




ALL WE GOTTA DO NOW IS CART HIM OFF TO THE POLICE!

MORE EXCITING ADVENTURES WITH V-MAN--IN THE NEXT ISSUE

# DEATH ON THE WATERFRONT



Bang!

The sharp report of a pistol echoed through the quiet street as two figures scurried out of Winton's Jewelry Store and leaped into a car parked at the curb. With a roar of its powerful motor, the car raced up the street and disappeared around the corner. Then all was quiet.

Inside the store an old man lay behind the counter with a bullet in his heart. For thirty-five years Jonathon Winton had catered to the neighborhood and anyone who entered his jewelry shop would be certain to receive fair treatment and an honest value for his money. Yes, he was kind and conscientious; but now, old Jonathon was dead.

As the killers sped away from the scene of the crime in their high-powered touring car, they chuckled with satisfaction.

"Gee, dat job was a cinch!" chortled the leader, Chill Burco. "Imagine dat old guy tryin' to take a sock at me. He should hav known dat I'm a tough baby to fool around with!"

"These diamonds that we swiped from de

sade must be woth at least twenty-five grand," grinned Ace Miller, the driver. "Boy, what a haul! An' nobody seen us, neither!"

But somebody had seen them! At this very moment he was on their trail, and when the Blue Beetle is after someone, you can bet your bottom dollar the culprit will wind up behind bars. When the fatal shot was fired, the Blue Beetle was returning to his secret hideaway. Immediately he leaped into a roadster that was conveniently parked at the curb and set out after the killers.

Up the main avenue, through the theatrical district and a maze of side-streets, the gangsters sped recklessly in an effort to avoid pursuit. But the Blue Beetle was wise to the ways of the underworld and when the crooks pulled up to a stop before a deserted warehouse on the waterfront, the famous crime fighter was only a block behind.

As the door of the warehouse slid open, the killers drove inside, stepped out of the car, and mounted a flight of rickety stairs to a room on

the second floor. Inside the room another man was waiting for them.

"Hiya, Joe!" grinned Burco as he sauntered through the door.

"Did you get the diamonds?" said the man addressed as Joe.

"Yeah, yeah," growled Burco. "But we had to kill old man Winton to get 'em."

Joe leaped from his chair, his face flushed with anger.

"What? You fool, I told you there was to be absolutely no gun play!"

"But de old guy took a swing at me!" protested the killer. "I had to kill 'im!"

"All right, it's over and done with," snarled Joe. "You and Ace get your things together. We'll have to get out of town, quick!"

A few minutes later, the gangsters scrambled down the rickety steps and hurriedly entered their car. Miller slid behind the wheel and pulled the starter. The motor whirred and then stopped dead.

"What's the matter?" shouted Burco impatiently. "Let's get out of here!"

"There's somethin' wrong with the motor!" stammered Miller. "It won't start!"

"Come on, we've got no time to waste," growled Joe. "Let's grab a taxi."

The gangsters piled out of the car and ran toward the front door of the warehouse. As Miller started to open the door a grim figure stepped out of the shadows and barred the way. Miller stepped back in alarm.

"The Blue Beetle!" he gasped.

"Yeah, the Blue Beetle," said the crime fighter. "The last time we met I sent you to prison for five years. You just can't go straight, can you, Miller?"

"Stop the gab and give 'im the works!" snarled Burco as he lunged forward.

As Burco threw a wild haymaker, the Blue Beetle ducked quickly and landed with a jaw-breaking uppercut to the criminal's chin. Burco doubled up and fell heavily to the floor. At that instant Miller leaped on the Beetle's back, but the latter bent far forward and the crook was sent spinning against the wall. As he turned, the crime fighter noticed Joe advancing toward him with a heavy crowbar in his hand.

"What are you going to do with that oversized toothpick?" he laughed.

"I'm gonna bash in your head with it!"

leered Joe. With that, he swung the crowbar in a vicious circle and let it fly at the Blue Beetle.

But the Blue Beetle was already plunging through the air in a desperate dive at the gangster and the crowbar passed harmlessly over his head, crashing with a loud clang against the wall.

Splat! The Blue Beetle's mighty fist crashed against Joe's jaw. The crook reeled dizzily. A swift punch to the stomach caused him to double up with pain and a hard right to the chin sent him crashing to the floor.

"Well, that's . . ." A quick movement impelled the crime fighter to turn suddenly. Burco had regained consciousness and was running out the door. Immediately, the Blue Beetle took after him.

Burco was desperate with fear as he ran madly down the street and out onto a long dock that stretched along the riverfront. He glanced over his shoulder and cursed violently. The Blue Beetle was almost upon him! There was no choice but to stand his ground and fight; fight with a man who was known throughout the United States as a marvel of physical strength. Burco crouched low and waited.

He didn't have long to wait. In an instant the Blue Beetle had pounced upon him and Burco collapsed under the terrific impact. But, he was not licked yet; the thought of the electric chair gave him unusual strength and courage. He kicked savagely and clawed at the Beetle's face as they rolled over and over toward the edge of the dock.

Two figures battled in a desperate fight for life. Then one of them stiffened under the impact of a solid blow and plunged into the murky depths of the river.

The Blue Beetle rose and looked over the edge of the dock. His keen eyes searched the surface of the water but Burco, the killer had vanished from sight.

"That'll save the State the expense of a trial," murmured the crime fighter. "I'd better get back and turn those other two crooks over to the police."

When he returned to the warehouse he noticed four police cars parked at the curb and a group of detectives were prodding Joe and Ace Miller into a patrol wagon.

"They'll get all they deserve," grinned the Blue Beetle. "Oh, well—I guess I'll head home for a few hours sleep."

With that, the famous nemesis of crime, vanished into the night.

Wenchester and Rep-  
sents and parts of Long Bay  
were 3000 feet above Dead  
Water. The water from a  
creek about 10 miles away  
was a common sight.  
Filling stations, the  
driving them, including the  
filled "to the brim" in ad-  
dition to the tanks on the tanks  
and were completely  
had both electric re-  
sulted in fire. Loss by the  
at their own supplies and  
of entirely sufficient

where and a  
lesson has  
been anti-  
cipated.  
  
There were  
Mr. Collier,  
Tenn Products  
Manufacturing  
Company,  
National

have stated  
prior action  
action. As  
the whole God  
it may be re-  
with the 100  
ends of the  
the power to control  
which enter into the

**QUE PACTO  
VED LIKELY**

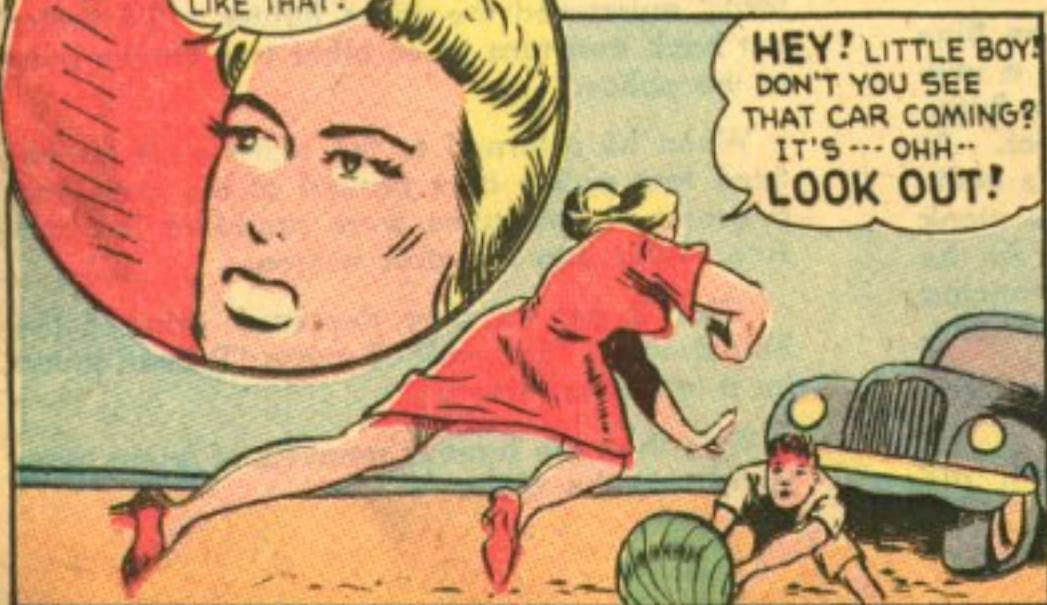
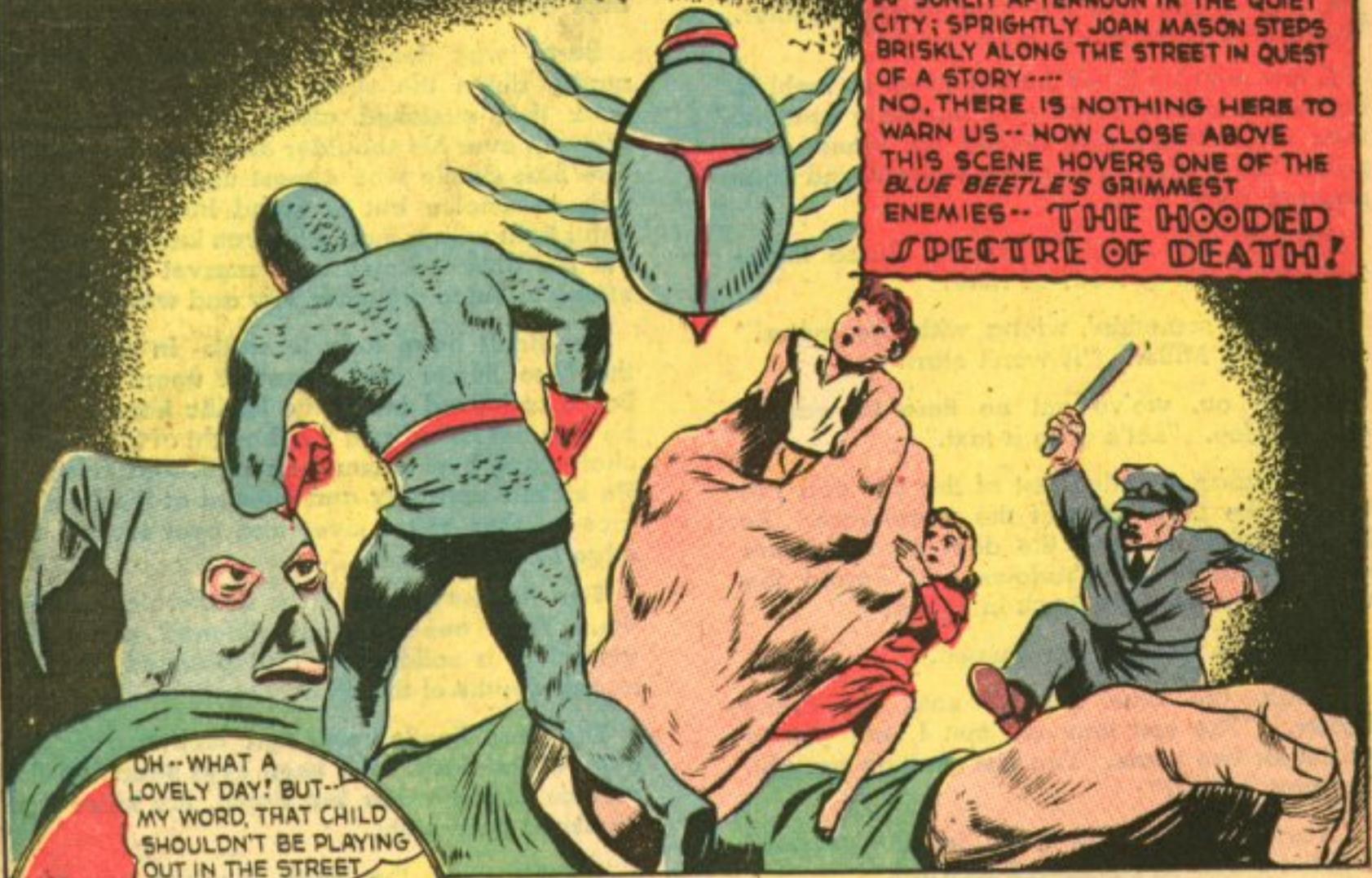
Company, Armstrong Company and Dant & Russell, of "hardboard," panels in the style of Louis XIV.

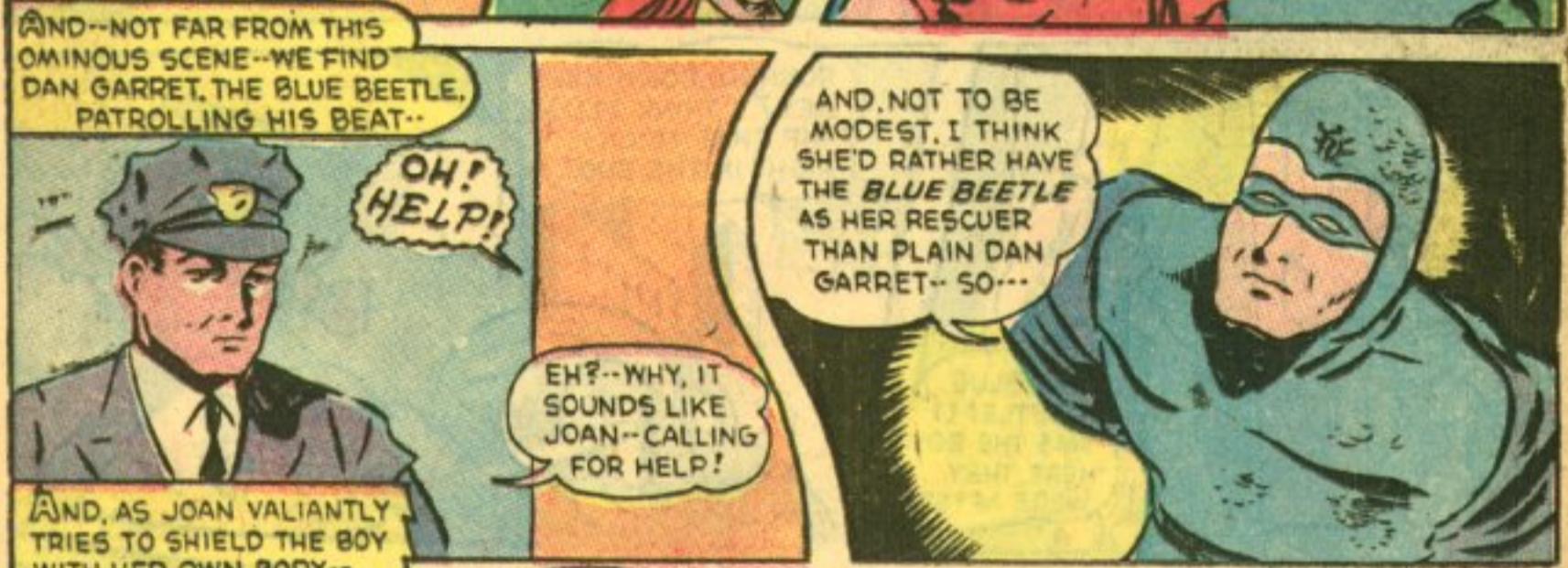
use of the money for raising  
\$10,000,000 is now war tax  
assessed by the Administration  
War Tax Com.  
10. Henderson will  
part of the anti-infla-  
tion funds of Congress  
not have to be im-  
pounded because  
Treasury has  
appropriated  
the amount required  
by law. Instead,  
the Treasury had agreed  
that the present excess  
individuals be lowered

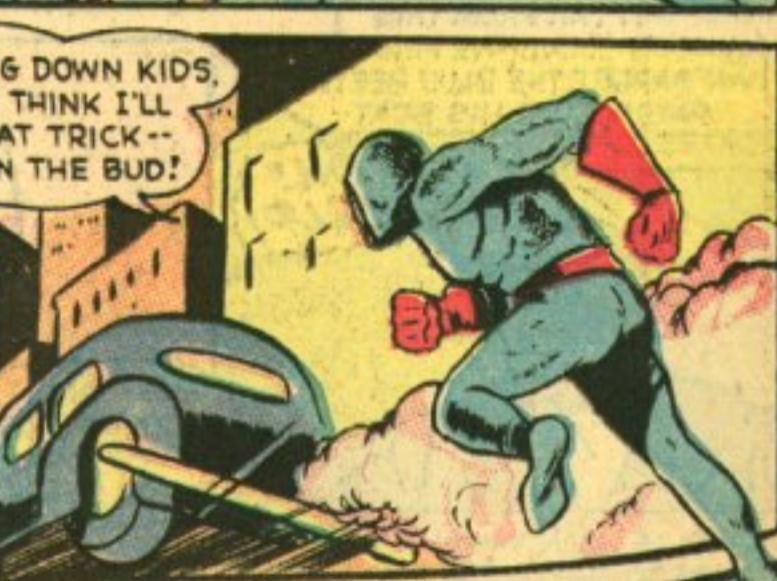
Vichy Envoy Calls  
but Island Remains  
Center of  
  
WICHITA  
WICHITA  
at an hour  
when many  
people, in  
Cordell, Okla.  
in 1935  
in 1945

at propaganda  
in the  
fighting  
the Japanese  
Associated  
Changsha  
Government  
the situation  
finals force  
possessing  
attempt  
-3 - of  
defender

A SUNLIT AFTERNOON IN THE QUIET CITY; SPRIGHTLY JOAN MASON STEPS BRISKLY ALONG THE STREET IN QUEST OF A STORY ----  
NO, THERE IS NOTHING HERE TO WARN US-- NOW CLOSE ABOVE THIS SCENE HOVERS ONE OF THE BLUE BEETLE'S GRIMMEST ENEMIES-- THE HOODED SPECTRE OF DEATH!







BUT--AS THE BLUE BEETLE REACHES FOR THE WOULD-BE KILLER, THE LATTER RECKLESSLY SPINS THE WHEEL--SIDE-SWIPING A TRUCK!

HEY!  
WATCH IT!

WH-WHAT  
IN--?

HA-HA! CAUGHT  
YOU AFTER ALL, EH  
BLUE BEETLE?

AND--CRUSHED BETWEEN THE TWO SPEEDING CARS--THE BLUE BEETLE IS KNOCKED TO THE ROAD WITH FRIGHTFUL FORCE!

PHEW! LUCKY I'M A LITTLE TOUGH TO BE HURT PERMANENTLY BY THOSE ACCIDENTS, BUT--

MEANWHILE--JOAN LEARNS HER NEW-FOUND CHARGE'S ADDRESS--

I THINK WE'LL JUST TAKE YOU HOME, BUD--YOU'RE A BIT SCARED-- HUH?

AT THE LAD'S HOME--  
WHY--WHAT'S THIS--MY NEPHEW-- HE'S NOT--?

NOT HURT, SIR!  
JUST SHAKEN UP A BIT BY SOME MEN WHO--

--BUT HE WAS HERE, UNCLE SILAS? DON'T YOU REMEMBER?

IT WAS THAT MAN IN THE BLACK HOOD AGAIN, UNCLE SILAS, THAT WAS--

AH--PARDON ME,  
MISS--I'LL TAKE CARE OF BUD!

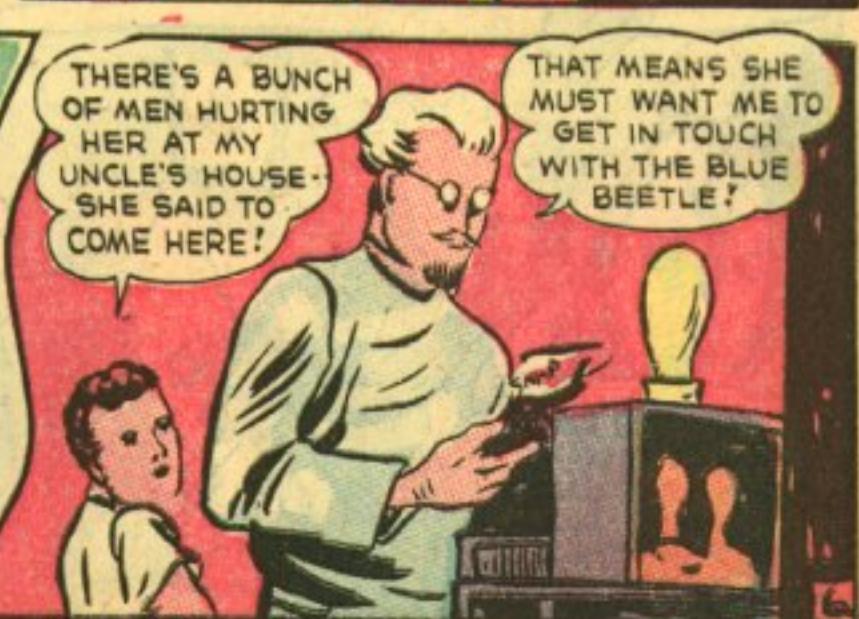
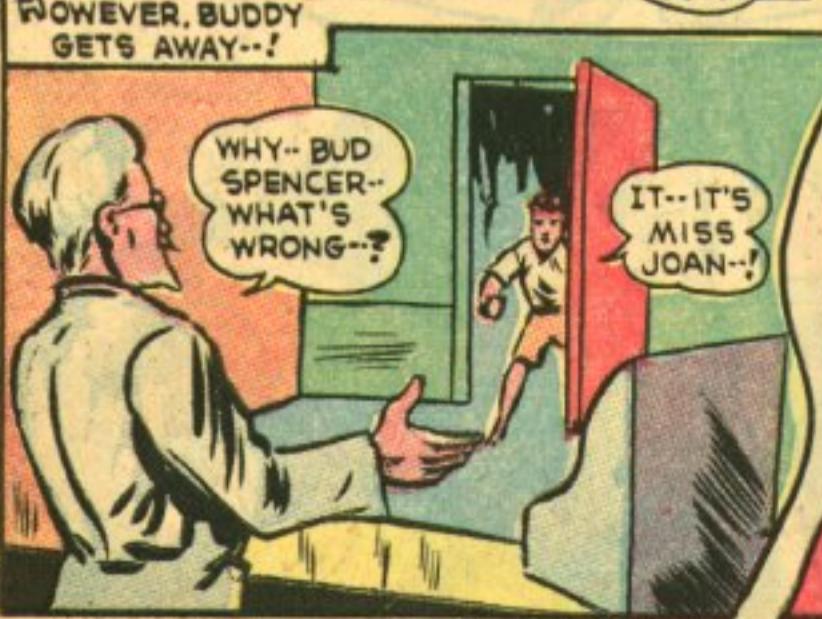
--WHY OF COURSE--

BUT, GEE--I JUST WANTED TO TELL THE LADY--

BE QUIET, BUD! I'LL TELL THE LADY ALL SHE NEEDS TO KNOW!

HUH? NOW THAT SEEMS FUNNY--







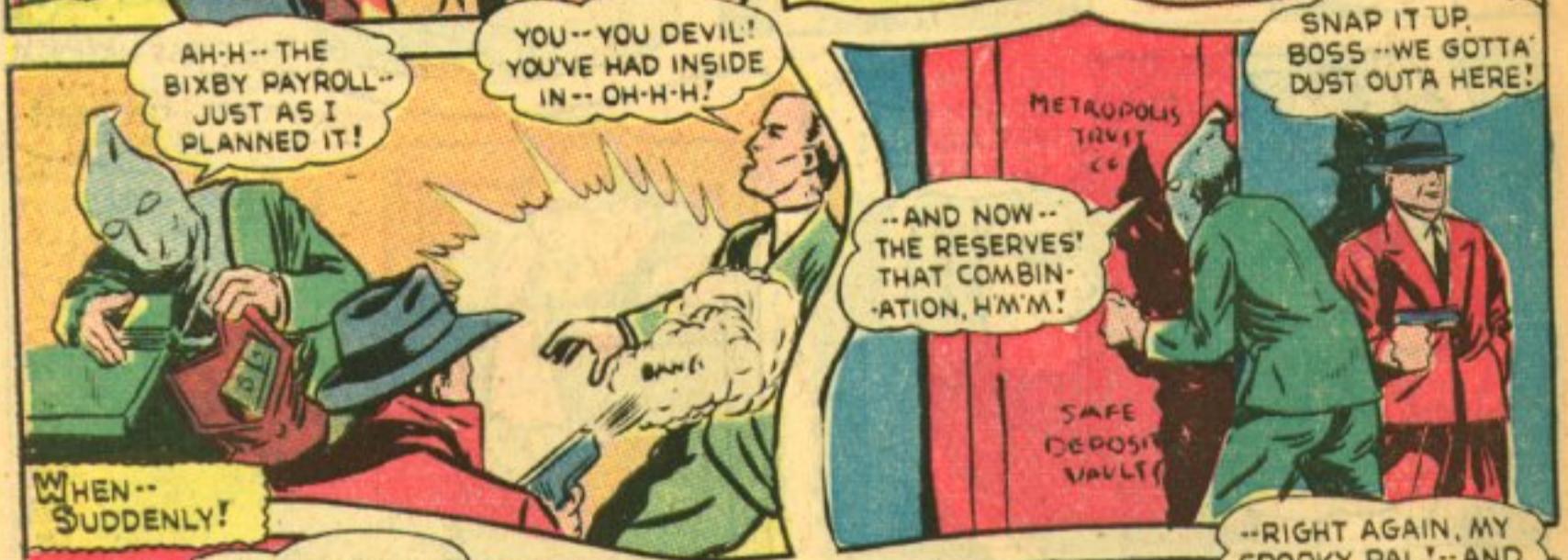
BUT--FALLING, FRANZ HAS MANAGED TO TURN ON THE BLUE BEETLE RADIO!





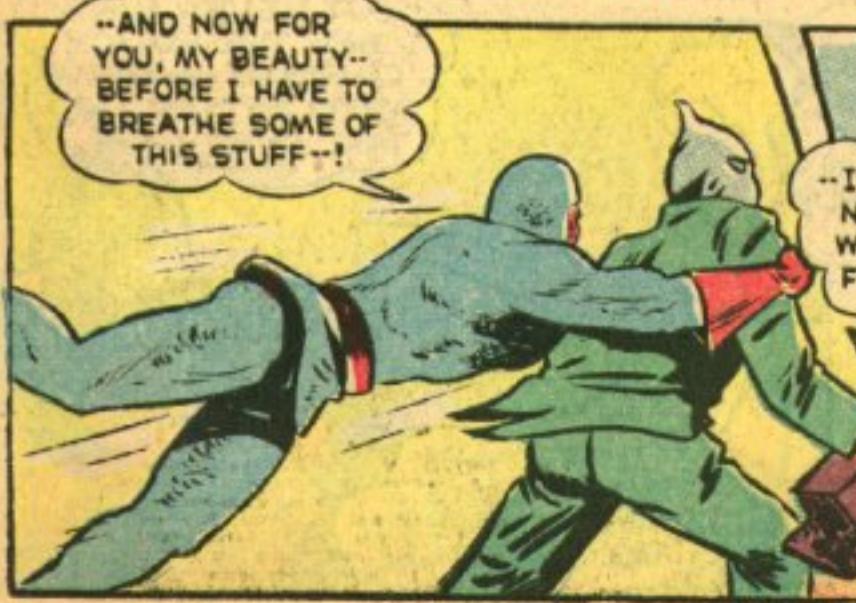






WHEN--  
SUDDENLY!







WHILE--AT A CERTAIN CELLAR WINDOW NOT  
FAR AWAY--!

H'MM? BLESS  
ME SOUL-- A  
QUEER ENOUGH  
LOOKIN' THING!

--A MALEFACTOR IN  
THE COURSE OF HIS  
CRIMES, I'VE NO  
DOUBT--?

--AN' IT'S ME THAT  
WILL DEAL WITH HIM  
AS HE DESERVES,  
I WILL--!

H'HALP! Oo...  
WHAT A FIENDISH  
BLOW, NOW--!

--AN' IT'S ME THAT  
WILL DEAL WITH HIM  
AS HE DESERVES,  
I WILL--?

H'HALP! Oo...  
WHAT A FIENDISH  
BLOW, NOW--?

--AN'--AN' WHEN I  
GIT ME HANDS ON  
HIM THAT DEALT IT  
TO ME--FAITH?

--EH?..AN' IT'S  
YOU, O'HARA?  
INDEED--IT'S  
YOU? YOU?

ULP? GLORY  
BE-MANIGAN?  
WELL, I'LL--?

A comic panel featuring a window with six panes. A speech bubble originates from the bottom left, containing the text "OH, INDEED -- AN' WHEN THE BHOYS HEAR OF THIS!". A thought bubble originates from the top right, containing the text "HO HO HO HA HO HA HO". The background shows a pink sky with white clouds.

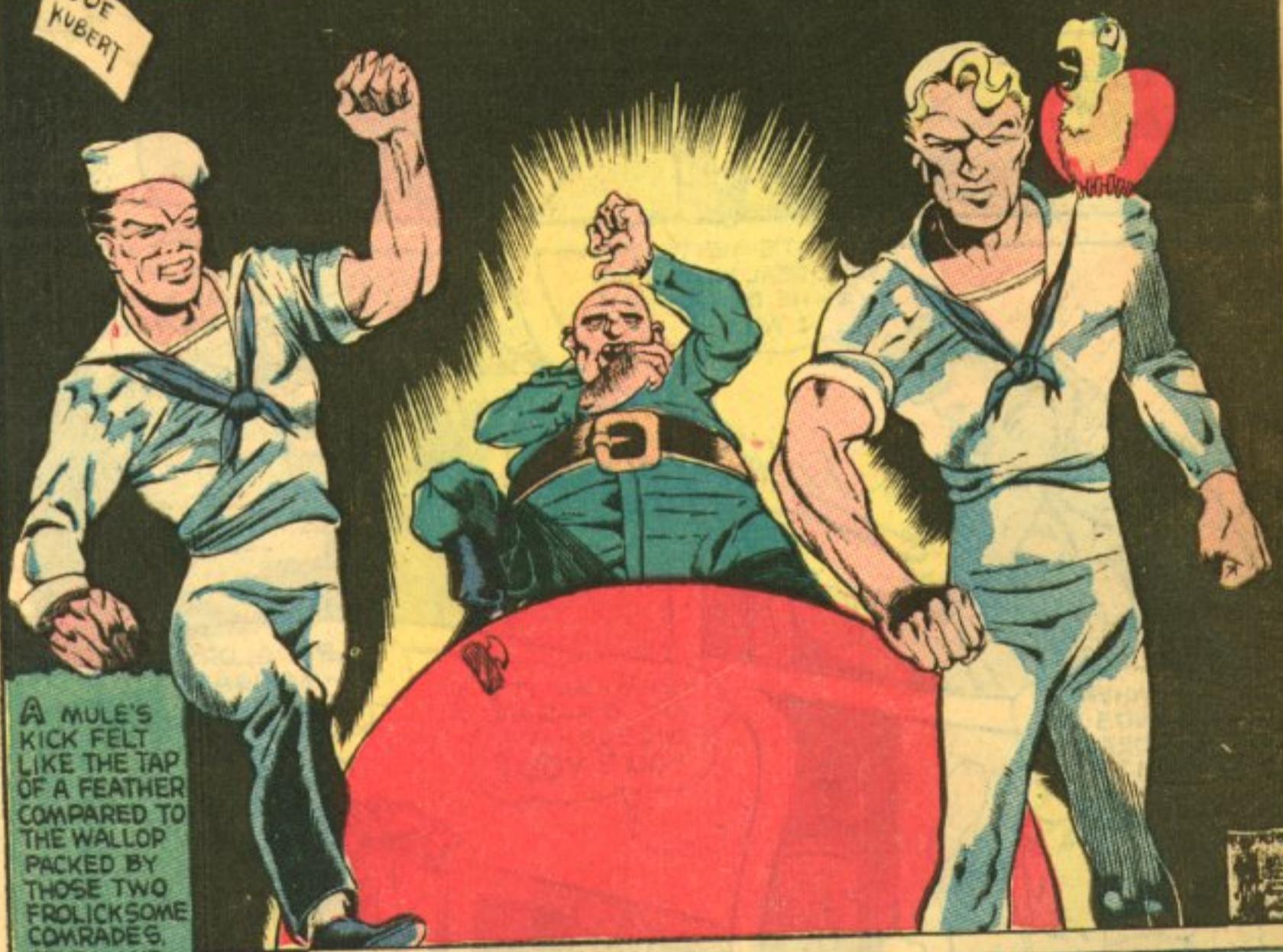
OH, INDEED -- AN'  
WHEN THE BHOYS  
HEAR OF THIS!

--AN' WHEN THEY  
DO--IT'LL BE OVER  
YOUR DEAD BODY,  
O'HARA--!

N'NOW -- MIKE -- BE  
REMEMBERIN'  
YOURSELF, WILL  
YE -- ?

# SPARK STEVENS

JOE  
KUBERT



A MULE'S KICK FELT LIKE THE TAP OF A FEATHER COMPARED TO THE WALLOP PACKED BY THOSE TWO FROLICKSOME COMRADES, SPARK AND CHUCK, WHEN THEY SAILED INTO THE BAND OF FACIST TERRORISTS!





IT'S ANCHORS  
AWEIGH, SPARKS!

AND THAT MEANS  
WE'RE SAILING  
THROUGH FOR  
THE FINISH!

TOO BUSY TO  
NOTICE, SPARK  
AND CHUCK  
FAIL TO SEE  
THE ENTRANCE  
OF ANOTHER  
STRANGER!

HM, NO WONDER  
THEY'VE BEEN  
DELAYED!

I'VE GOT ONE!

MINE MAKES TWO!

NOW I AM HERE,  
AND YOU'RE ALL  
THROUGH!

QUICK--EVERY-  
BODY OUT!

CRASH

IMAGINE, SPARK, A HUNK  
OF WOOD TOUGHER THAN  
MY HEAD!

LOOK, THERE'S THE  
BIRD THAT GOT US  
INTO THIS MESS!

SPILL IT, CHUM!  
WHAT GOES  
ON HERE?

I'M A GOVERN-  
MENT RADIO  
OPERATOR--  
THEY WANTED  
ME TO SEND  
CODED MESSAGES  
FOR THEM--  
THEY'RE GAMBINIS!

GAMBINIS! THAT'S A  
FACIST TERRORIST  
ORGANIZATION--THEY'VE  
BEEN THREATENING LOYAL  
AMERICAN ITALIANS!

LISTEN, CLOSELY, CHUM,  
YOU'RE GOING TO HELP  
PUT AN END TO THE  
GAMBINIS IN AMERICA,  
TO-NIGHT-- YOU----

THAT NIGHT, A MESSAGE CRACKLES ACROSS THE AIR WAVES!

GAMBINI'S IN AMERICA! ATTENTION TO REPORT FROM ITALY! VENTURO FAMILY STOPPING IN IMPERIAL HOTEL--DANGEROUS ENEMIES OF FACISTI--THEY MUST BE WIPED OUT!

LATER, WITH THE VENTURO FAMILY AT THEIR HOTEL--

AMERICA, SHE'S A ONE FINE COUNTRY--ALREADY GOTTA LICENSE FOR A PEANUT STAND--HEY, BAMBINO, OPEN DOOR!

IT'S DEM BU-- I MEAN, WHO'SA HERE?

OUT OF THE WAY LITTLE ONE--AHH, THERE THEY ARE, JUST LIKE THE MESSAGE SAID!

HEY WHAT'SA WRONG?

VENTURO, YOU AND YOUR FAMILY ARE ENEMIES OF FACISTI IL DUCE--HE WANTS ALL OF YOU WIPED OUT!

BUT YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN, WE ARE NOT THE VENTUROS!

WHAT? THE GAMBINIS ARE NEVER WRONG!

THEN THIS OUGHT TO CONVINCE YOU!

Y!!! IT'S THEM SAILORS!

CHARGE!

WHY THE LUG'S INSULTED US, SPARKS!

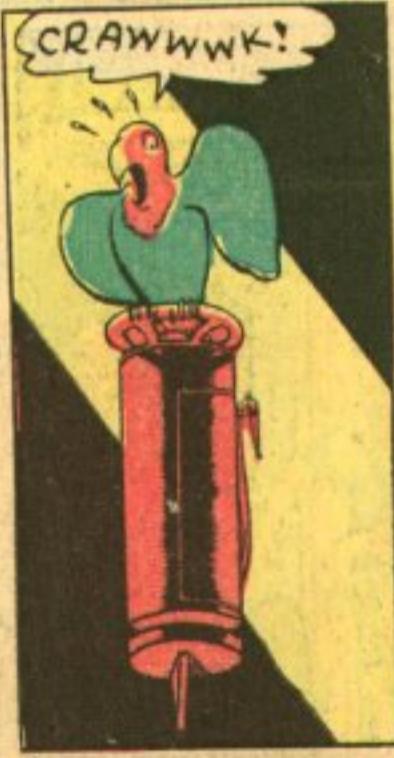
OH YEAH? WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

GANGWAY!

OOPPPS!



AS SPARK AND CHUCK ARE  
ABOUT TO PUT THE FINISHING  
TOUCHES ON THE GAMBINIS--



ANOTHER ADVENTURE WITH  
CHUCK AND SPARKS IN  
THE NEXT ISSUE OF —  
BLUE BEETLE COMICS!

# CAT MAN COMICS

Bring you each month what we believe to be the outstanding characters in ADVENTURE and THRILLS—carefully written—painstakingly drawn, to bring adventure, daring and courage to our readers.

REMEMBER each month a story of THE DEACON and MICKEY, his boy assistant, THE NEW THRILLING FEATURE CHARACTER "BLACKOUT"; — THE PHANTOM FALCON and NOW a new thrilling, true adventure story in pictures, "PERSONAL ADVENTURE," in addition to the all absorbing character THE CAT-MAN and his girl assistant "THE KITTEN."

*Read Cat-Man Comics Every Month*

# CAPTAIN AERO COMICS

**Fiction's Greatest Adventure Flying Character:**

**"CAPTAIN AERO"**

Appears each month in the BEST COMIC ADVENTURE BOOK that careful study and preparation can give you. We want you to read the next issue of "CAPTAIN AERO COMICS" — obtainable at all newsstands.

Follow the thrilling adventures of "HAMMERHEAD"—ALIAS "X", the great all-boy feature "SKY SCOUTS" and many others  
**ALL IN EVERY ISSUE OF CAPTAIN AERO COMICS**

Both CAPTAIN AERO COMICS and CAT-MAN COMICS  
at all newsstands every month

**Ten Cents the copy—Every Month—Ten Cents the copy**

*Ride the Sky Trails  
of Adventure!  
Daring and Mystery!*



*with*

# Captain AERO

AMERICA'S MASTER PILOT

THRILL TO THE DARING EXPLOITS OF  
THE OTHER AMAZING CHARACTERS IN  
THIS ALL STAR COMIC MAGAZINE!!



**CAPTAIN AERO**

Comics

10

AT ALL  
NEWS STANDS